

ALL OF
MY FAVORITE PEOPLE
ARE HERE...



BUT
FOR SOME
REASON...



...YOU
DIDN'T INVITE
ME TO THE
PARTY.



WHERE
IS HE?!

My sensors
aren't picking up
anything!



CLAIR,
COME DOWN.
STAY CLOSE
TO ME AND
CREDENZA.



SKKRK... KKRK

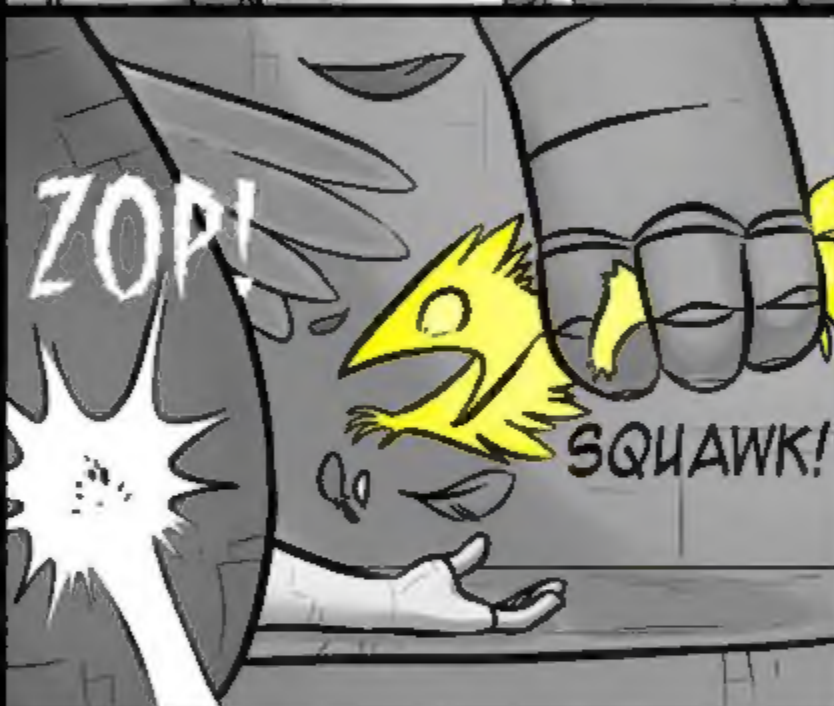
DID THE
MAGIC NOT
WORK?



SKRAAK!















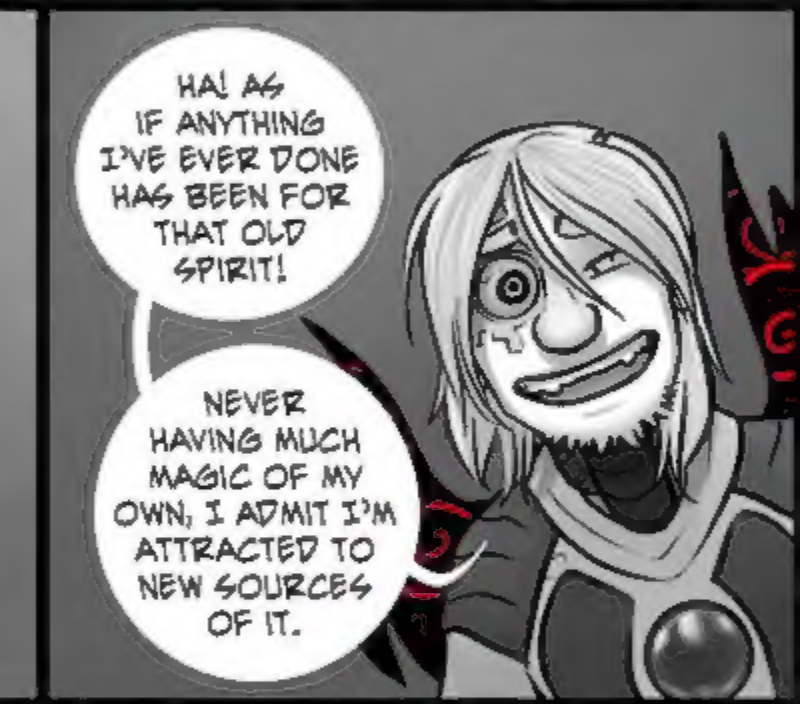
YOU AREN'T
GOING TO TAKE A
SWING AT ME? NO...
YOU KNOW BETTER
THAN THAT.



WHY, JUST
LOOK AT ME! THE
HUMAN FORM
PERFECTED, INSIDE
AND OUT.



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE, SNOW?
THE RAVEN'S BEEN FREED,
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH
THE HEIR'S SOULS?!



HA! AS
IF ANYTHING
I'VE EVER DONE
HAS BEEN FOR
THAT OLD
SPIRIT!

NEVER
HAVING MUCH
MAGIC OF MY
OWN, I ADMIT I'M
ATTRACTED TO
NEW SOURCES
OF IT.



THE
HEIRS' SOULS
ARE PURE POWER,
ENOUGH TO LAST
FOR YEARS.

AND YET...
I STILL WANT
MORE.



SQUAWK!



CRUNCH!



I WILL
MISS YOU, MY DEAR
CREDENZA. YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN ONE OF MY
FAVORITES.



BUT I
HAVE A WHOLE
WORLD FULL OF
NEW TOYS TO
PLAY WITH.

SNAP!





SHUT!